



This girl...
It looks as though she is greeting death...



This man...
It looks as though he is going to stop that death...

Dr. Chanbelee

*A man who walks towards
a forgotten destiny
on his own...*

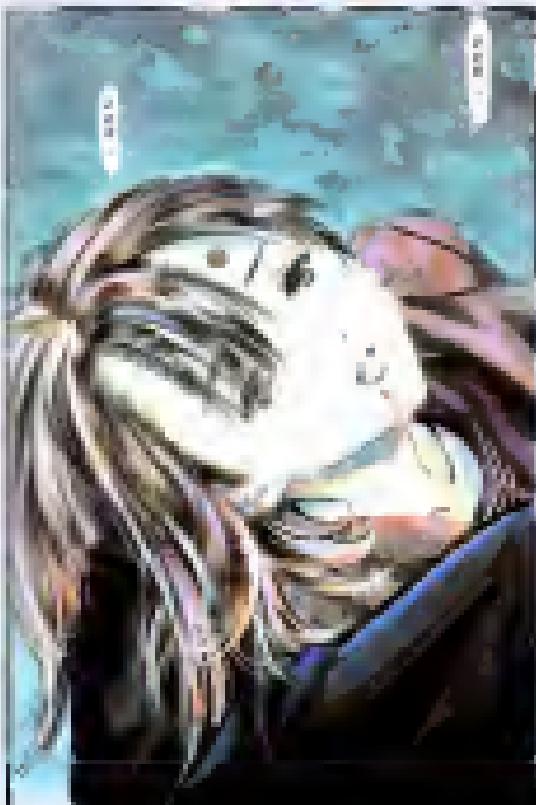
Because of a tragic love...

Translation: Edward T. Morris III (2003)
Editor/Typeset: Personalfriendly, 2010

By Masakazu Katsura



The man's name is
Great
Chanbelle.



He has the miraculous power...
of healing.

However, he cannot use
this miraculous power
to help her.

She is far too ill.



Let us turn back the clock
and learn a little about this man...

Fifty years ago...
Great Chanbelee had finished studying
 in order to become a doctor.
In an alley on the way to his house he met a vampire.

He learned of his parent's death from the vampire's own mouth.
The distraught Chanbelee allowed the vampire
 to take his blood.



And became a vampire himself.
At first, his heart wasn't the
"I only devour the blood of humans that do evil!" kind.

The "soul" of his parents had been snatched away by something,
and he had not become what he studied to be.

He had simply become something
that sucked the lifeblood
from people.

Chambalee's wandering began.
Because of the love of drinking blood and of his Master,
he separated himself.
Starved for blood, he distanced himself
far away from people.
His only wish was to die.

Time that had no significance passed.



Twelve years ago something happened by chance.
As Chambalee held an injured rabbit in his hands,
its wounds were healed.
That very moment
his eyes shined with the light of hope.
"If I can control this power,
I can become a doctor!"

And...

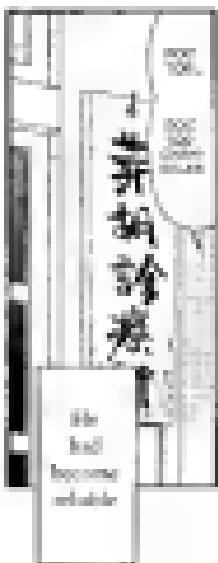
He traveled to various places
with mobile situations
to treat people.
But it was inevitable
that people would find out
about his powers...

In the end,
people got scared
and
chased him off.

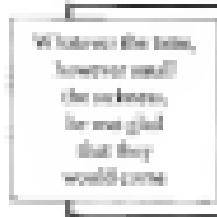
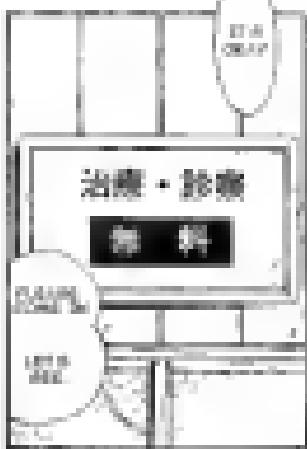


He came to this town
five years ago.

On the condition,
in a small town,
he opened
a medical clinic.



When the people
found about
Chen's lie a year ago,
they were scared,
but did not provide
anything.



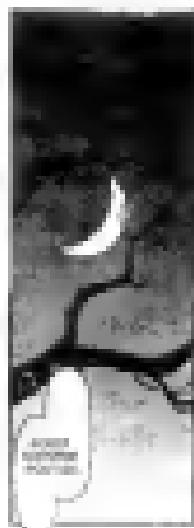
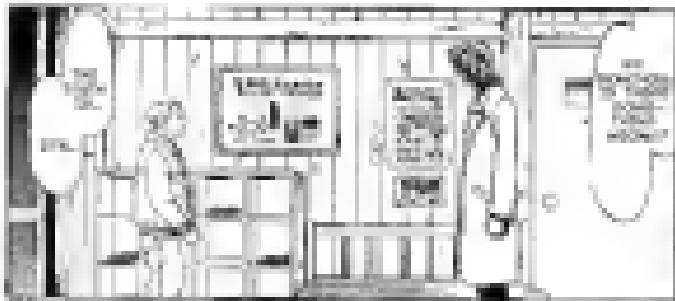


For a long, long time,
the people continued
to name
And he continued
to live peacefully
like this.

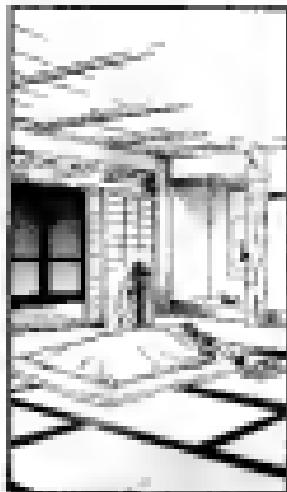


He always...
lived like this.

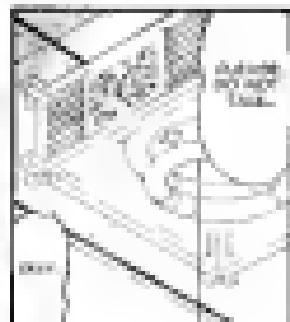
He helped from the heart.









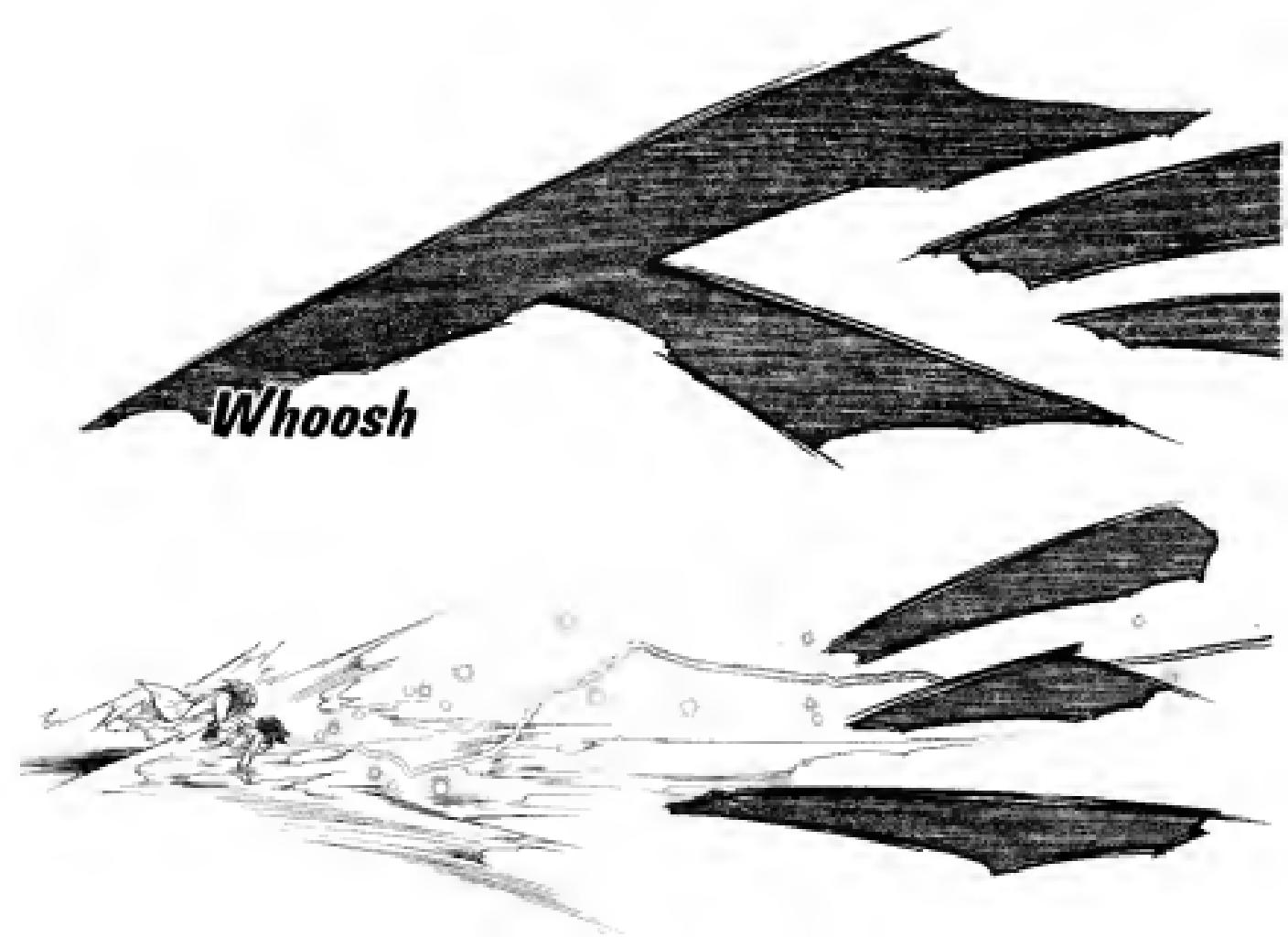










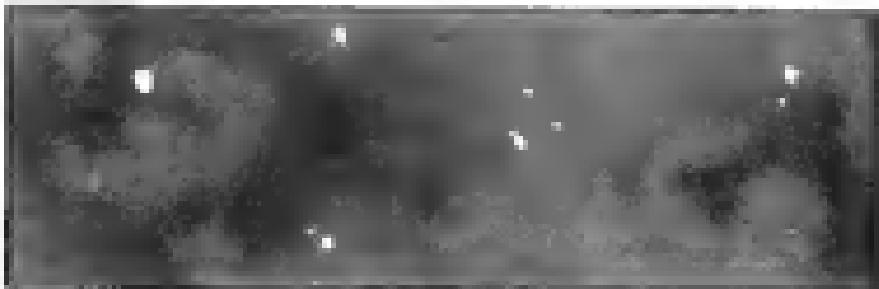


Whoosh



I'VE NEVER
HAD TO USE
THIS MUCH
POWER
TO CURE
A SICKNESS
BEFORE.

WE WAIT
SECOND OR BETTER
FOR BETTER
OR BETTER
OR BETTER
OR BETTER
OR BETTER







DOCTOR!
THANK YOU!



For the first time,
he was beginning
to feel grateful
for being alive...

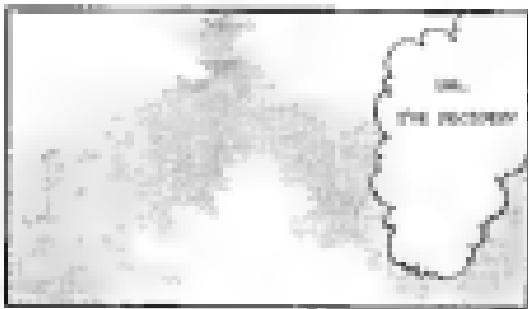
He used
pots of incense...

"As long as
you do not touch
a human,
you can
cure them..."



Since that moment...
He was no longer a vampire doctor
He became Dr. Chanbekee.



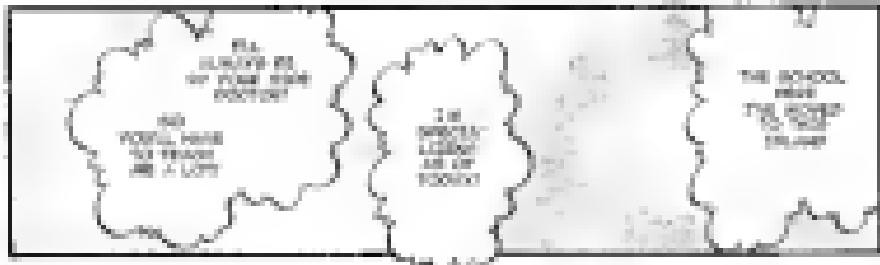
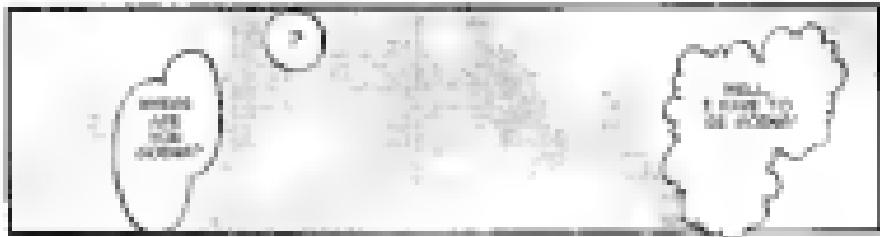




I'M GOING
TO WORK HERE
AND BECOME
YOUR
TOUGHEST HANDY

IN MY
SPARE TIME
I'M GOING
TO STUDY
AND
PRACTICE...

A DOCTOR



ALADDIN



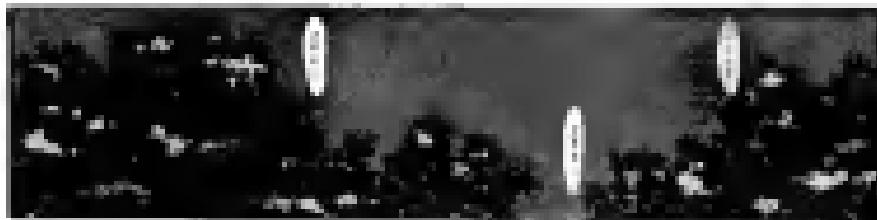
HYPNOS

YOU'RE A FOOL, GENIE.
OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK WELL.



WHAT IS
THE
MEANING
OF LIFE?















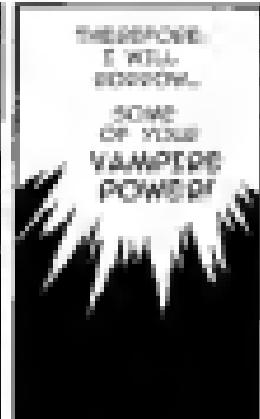
OH YEAH...
THE DAY YOU DIED.



IN MY
MUSICAL
CAREER...
I HAD THE
POWER
MATERIALIZE
ONE ITEM
WHATEVER I



I DON'T
HAVE
ANY
"POWER"
LEFT.



THEREFORE...
I WILL
REBORN...
SOME
OF YOUR
VAMPIRE
POWER



